

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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WAITING.

You'll not have long to wait, dear, I will be coming soon.
My days are in the yellow leaf, they are long past their noon.
There's nothing left to live for now, since you are gone away
I'm journeying fast to meet you, in the realms of endless day.

Only a little while, dear, then we will understand
The mysteries we groped through here, were well and wisely planned.
The world was rough and hard for us, but then one went before,
Who trod the winneps all alone,—who all our sorrows bore.

No traveler to the Promised Land, has ever yet returned,
And what you are, and what will be, no mortal yet has learned:
But I'm trying hard to trust in Him who said, "Come unto me"
And take the promise to myself, "Where I am, ye shall be."

Only a little while, dear, we'll be where time has ceased,
And will it not be joy to know, from earth we are released.
Here we are struggling with our foes, there it will all be past,
For death will then be conquered, of foes the very last.

The shadows now are lengthening, life's sands are running low,
I would not stay here if I could, sometimes I long to go.

When I draw near the river's brink, its waves I need not fear,
If only Christ will take my hand, and whisper, "I am here."

M. A. C.

THE JUDGE WENT ABROAD.

It was in October of 1893.

It was in the smoker of the North Shore limited, speeding northward along the shore of the Hudson, and as the increasing darkness obscured the view of the river and the Catskills, my attention was drawn to a couple of gentlemen who sat nearly opposite me on the other side of the car. They were evidently old friends, and were engaged in animated conversation—so animated, in fact, that it came clearly to my ears. We were the only passengers in the coach, and doubtless, my late preoccupation had led them to disregard my presence in the fancied security of the noise of the train. It was far from my thoughts to become an eavesdropper, but I had no reason to suppose there was anything confidential in their talk until I had become so interested in what I had heard that I smothered all scruples and listened to the end.

"I would never have known him," said one of the two men, the farther one from me, "though perhaps that is not strange, for I had not seen him for twenty years. Yet I knew you, old fellow, the moment we met. It is wonderful how little you have changed, for all your gray hairs," and he put his hand affectionately on the other's knee.

"I have held my own pretty well," said the other, and his bright and still youthful face flashed back an answering smile, "nor can I see much change in you, George—a little stouter, somewhat more staid, but that is all. What a streak of luck this is that I should have met you this afternoon when you landed and that we should have this ride to Chicago together."

"But, say, Jack—this is the first chance I have had to ask you—what the deuce is the matter with Phil? He has not only changed in appearance, but has radically changed in manner. Why, he is as fidgety as an old woman. I don't think he was half glad to see me. In the olden time he was jolly enough and a right good fellow; but to-day he hurried off on board his steamer two hours ahead of time, when we hadn't been together a minute. Really, I felt hurt."

"You are misjudging him, George. He is a good fellow, and thinks just as much of you as he ever did. But he is not himself just now, and there is every reason why he should not be. There is even a story connected with our trip to New York which, in justice to him, I ought to tell you. I am sure he would wish me to do so."

"I don't know that you are aware that Phil has been very successful in his profession. He is Judge—"

"—and the speaker's voice here sank so low that I missed a few words. "When he got to Chicago he took rooms for himself and wife some six or eight blocks south of the World's Fair Grounds—and, by the way, he has a charming wife. I must take you to call upon her, for she is still there, at the Palmer House. She is to remain there until I return."

"Well, Phil and his wife put in a couple of weeks at the fair. I met them there frequently and we had many pleasant hours together. They had seats reserved at the Auditorium for Monday night. When the time came Phil's wife was tired and didn't care to go. This more than inclined Phil to give up going, but he finally decided that he would not lose this his only chance of seeing a very fine spectacular play that had drawn great crowds during the fair. Before he came to Chicago he had purchased an elegant, self-cocking revolver—a thing he had never owned before—and on that evening, at his wife's request, he put it in his hip pocket.

"He took a street car for the Fair Grounds, intending to take a train there for the city. There was apparently no standing room in the crowded car, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he secured a footing on the rear platform.

"The car had gone but two or three blocks when it stopped at a crossing. The pressure increased, people trod upon his feet and dug their elbows into his sides in their efforts to make way for some one who was coming from the inside of the car.

"The subject of all this commotion came crowding by him toward the steps. In passing him, the stranger stumbled, muttered a word of apology and then, hurrying on, reached the steps and alighted. As he did so Phil caught the gleam of gold in the man's hand.

"Instinctively he clapped his hand to his breast—his watch and chain were gone. They had belonged to his father, he could not lose them.

"The car had started, but in a twinkling Phil sprang to the ground. The man had reached the sidewalk, and as he passed under the street lamp Phil saw that he was fumbling about his vest, as if attaching a chain to a button-hole. The houses are much scattered in that neighborhood, and there was no one else in sight.

"Drawing his revolver, Phil ran softly but swiftly after him. The man was moving briskly down the side street, and seemingly did not hear the approaching steps until Phil was almost upon him, when he started as if to run, then stopped, turned and faced his pursuer. He was dressed in black, his face was clean shaven and deathly pale, and he trembled visibly. With revolver leveled full at the man's face Phil shouted:

"Hands up or you are a dead man." The man looked into Phil's face, glanced down the gleaming barrel of the revolver, which was within a few inches of his nose, and threw up his hands.

Still holding his weapon aimed at the man's head, Phil thrust his disengaged hand into the man's pocket took out the watch, tore the chain free from its fastening, slipped the watch and chain into his trousers' pocket, and then said sternly:

"Go on down the street and don't turn around."

"There was deadly menace in his tone, and the man headed westward down the street and vanished in the distance.

"And now a feeling akin to terror came over Phil. The exhilaration of excitement passing away, left him nervous and fearful.

"Robberies and murders are not uncommon occurrences in the city and in the territory about the fair grounds. Every shadow was to him an assassin, every noise a stealthy step? The thief might have confederates. He could see far off the light of a coming car, but what might happen before the car could reach him? All desire go to the theatre had left him.

"As first he walked rapidly, then broke into a run, keeping in the middle of the street, and heading for his own rooms. Breathlessly he dashed into his wife's presence, nervously bolted the door behind him.

"What in the world is the matter?" she cried.

"Then he regained his balance. With something of pride he told her of the crowded car, the stranger, and dramatically gesticulating with the revolver in his hand, he described the recovery of his stolen watch.

"With amazement upon her face

and alarm in her voice, she exclaimed:

"Oh, Phil! what have you done? There is your watch upon the dresser!"

"And there it was lying where he remembered now to have laid it. "Startled, frightened, he plunged his hand into his trousers' pocket and drew forth another man's watch and chain.

"Poor Phil collapsed.

"The morning papers contained an account of a peculiarly daring highway robbery, committed the night before. The Rev. Somebody—I forget his name—from somewhere in Illinois, being in a crowded car, had taken off his valuable watch and chain—tokens of the affection of his beloved congregation—and held them in his hand for greater security. A highwayman, having probably seen them, had boldly confronted him. The reverend gentlemen being taken by surprise, and being, moreover, a of peace, had yielded them up under the muzzle of a revolver.

But the police had clues which would lead to the detection of the perpetrator of the outrage. The robber was a strikingly handsome man, of fine presence, and wore a full blonde beard. He had been identified by the street car conductor, as one who, accompanied by a well-dressed little lady, had ridden with him several times before. Also a man answering to the same description had been seen with the same lady upon the fair grounds.

"This finished Phil, and he wired me at my hotel to come to them. I found them shut up in their rooms. He would not let his wife go to the restaurant for her breakfast. I had to arrange to have their meals brought to them. If ever a man's appearance could convict him, his would have sent him to the penitentiary.

I urged him to make a clean breast of the whole matter, but he would not consent. He said it would ruin him. Even if he could escape criminal liability, he could not survive the ridicule which would follow. No, he must avoid detection.

"The first thing was to return the property. I packed it in a box and mailed it to the police department. The receipt of this only called out a fresh deluge of newspaper comments. It was sagely announced that the thief, foreseeing the impossibility of escaping arrest, had made reparation in a vain effort to delude the detectives; but that he was known and would be apprehended within twenty-four hours.

There was great danger that people in the house would observe the similarity in Phil's appearance to the published description of the robber.

"Why didn't he go home?"

"I urged him to do so and so did his wife, but he imagined that every paper in the country would be full of the story, and that his presence there would suggest a likeness which would lead to discovery. He was like a hunted hare. He dared not stir from his room. Every voice in the house was some one inquiring for him, every step an officer coming to arrest him. It was pitiable. At length, in spite of our remonstrances, he decided to go abroad till the thing blew over. He trumped up an excuse for his wife to give at home for his sudden trip. She, closely veiled and with as much change as possible in her apparel, left the house and went to a hotel in the city. Phil shaved off his beard, and, wearing a suit of my clothes, met me at the depot. He insisted that I should come with him to New York, and see him on the steamer, and this is what brought me down.

"You wouldn't have thought it possible, George, that a man of Phil's strength of mind could have worked himself into such an idiotic conceit. When he gets on the ocean and away from all possible danger, he will awaken from this nightmare of fear and will appreciate the ludicrous—"

The rear door of the coach opened, and two or three gentlemen entered, and my interesting companions arose and left for the dining car.—*Er.*

There are several olive orchards in California with over 15,000 trees.

The Educational Value of Manual Training.

The maxim that the whole child should be sent to school applies with especial force in the case of the deaf child.

To him the teacher not only "stands in the place of the parent," but must, in great measure, supply the educating force, unconsciously perhaps, but not for that reason to less purpose, exerted on the normal child from a hundred different sources.

In developing the deaf child toward the standard of normal completeness, a high degree of importance must be attached to that part of education which may be called Manual Training, and which may be briefly defined as the training of the body to efficient service. That is, a satisfactory course of manual training should teach the body to report through its senses, quickly and accurately, to the intellect on external objects, and to perform through its muscles, quickly, accurately and efficiently, the dictates of the will. These services it should be capable of rendering continuously, through considerable periods, without excessive fatigue.

Without doubt, this training has high value in other than in its purely educational aspects. It tends to promote good order and discipline. The work done may have some present economic value and the skill acquired may and ought to be, in many cases, the direct means of earning a livelihood in the very branches taught at school. But it must be insisted that what we, as teachers, should have primarily in view in shaping our course of manual training, as in all other branches of our work, is the development of our pupils into complete men and women.

According to this view, it should follow that manual training is not a thing apart, shut off by a sharp line from the education of the classroom. On the contrary, it is interwoven with it at a thousand points. The playground, the kindergarten, the gymnasium, the workshops and the art-room, are all organs of the system of manual, or if a more accurate nomenclature be desired, the system of sense and muscular training.

It is in accordance with this view, also, that manual training (to use the more convenient if less accurately descriptive term) should form a part of the child's education from the time of his first admission to school, and that a course of work, adapted to his age and strength, should be laid out to cover the whole period of his school life.

It is not my purpose to attempt at this time to outline such a course. The preparation of such a plan by competent hand would, no doubt, be of valuable service, and such a monograph would surely find means of publication. But it is the purpose of this paper to furnish hints only, as to the lines on which such a course should be laid out and as to the principles which should underlie it.

The very first direction, I think, in which bodily training should proceed is in that of gymnastic exercise. To stand, to walk, to sit, to move his limbs freely and gracefully, all this is easier and more natural for the child to learn than are any of the simpler tasks (so called) involving finger-work. Nature teaches us this lesson, for the child runs and jumps and swings and throws a ball long before he attempts jack-knife carving.

Sense-cultivation should begin, also, with the child's entrance into school. The eye should be trained to distinguish numbers rapidly, then, as I think, simple color-work should be taken up, form work following.

If we analyze the impression which a visible object makes on us, I think we shall find that the first and the largest part of our thought of it is of its color.

The tactile sense may be trained, as in the ingenious course originating at the Clarke Institution, and a similar course for the sense of muscular resistance in lifting and pushing should be devised, although in its completeness this belongs to a more advanced stage.

The senses of taste and smell cover fields less accurately known than

those already treated, and the few distinctions which we make in odors and savors can easily be learned in the child's first year.

The feeling of creative power, which is at once the valuable result of proper education, and the keen incentive to effort, may be measurably secured even in the first year. Work in clay, or preferably sand, and the common kindergarten stick-laying, are adapted to this end. Paper-cutting may be begun, but I would have this work, during the first year, rather for the sake of the language which it suggests (and here is one of the points at which manual training inculcates with that of the classroom) than as an exercise for training the muscles of the pupils. A farmhouse with its surroundings, a furnished room and the like, are subjects that interest and furnish subject for much comment, which, expressed in English sentences, often make better lessons than can be got from the text-book.

All this is very simple, yet, in this baby-work, we are leading up to every thing that gives value to the work of the skilled mechanic—the quick glance estimating dimension and noticing form, the educated touch which often corrects the keenest eye, the judgment which determines weight and hardness—in fact, the very elements which differentiate the artisan from the mere workman.

If the primary training indicated above is what it appears to me to be, teachers of the deaf will perceive, on examination, that it tends to cultivate the habit of accurate observation and of close comparison, to strengthen the faculty of attention and to bring out the social feeling which unites the pupil with his mates and with his teacher in the pursuit of knowledge—all factors of the first importance in true education.

It must follow, then, a fortiori, that a course including drawing, form-work in plastic and in rigid materials, the use of that most simple yet most wonderful of tools, the needle; printing, the most mechanical of the arts, the most artistic of the trades, gymnastics, athletic games and games of skill, or a selection from these groups, must have a high value in its effect on the bodily health and vigor, on the intellect, on the will and on the character. Even if such training gave the pupil, on graduation, no advantage in the struggle for a living, the results would still justify the labor expended.

But, in point of fact, the man who has the ability to concentrate his attention, and to keep mind and body at hard work, continuously without flagging, harmoniously with others, is the man who succeeds in any walk of life.

Besides this general advantage of a trained mind and body prepared to learn quickly and thoroughly whatever the hand may find to do, there may be the mastery of a specific trade acquired at school, fitting the pupil to take his place at once, on leaving school, as a journeyman. How far it is desirable to aim at this end, is a question the answer to which may vary under varying conditions.

The success attained in this and others institutions, not only in teaching trades, but in teaching boys and girls through trades, is a full justification of the course these schools have followed.

The principle, however, should never be lost sight of—that it is not the tangible thing that we want, but the soul that is behind the thing. Intellect, will-power, discipline, good-will, these are of the Kingdom of God which, if we first seek all other things, shall be added unto us.—*Weston Jenkins, Supl. N. J. School for the Deaf.*

What Some Things Have Cost.

The magnificent National Capitol at Washington has cost since the laying of its corner-stone in 1793, very nearly fifteen million dollars, but the State Capitol of New York at Albany, although not yet completed according to that architect's designs, has already cost almost twenty million dollars, and is the most extensive building of modern times.

The largest and most expensive

city hall in the United States is that of Philadelphia, and its principal tower is to contain the largest clock in the world.

The greatest price ever paid for a horse was \$150,000, given by M. Malcom Forbes, of Boston, for Arion, which he bought from Senator Stanford, of California. Axtell, the trotter brought \$105,000 when three years old, while in 1891 Saint Blaise was sold for one hundred thousand dollars.

One hundred and three thousand dollars has been offered and refused for Hebrew Bible now in the library of the Vatican at Rome. This makes it the most valuable book in the world, so far as dollars and cents go.

In 1635 when the entire Dutch nation was crazy upon the subject of tulips, a single bulb was sold for \$2,200. At such prices it would pay better to raise tulips than to own the most valuable gold mine in the world.

Speaking of gold mines, where do you suppose the most valuable bit of ore ever smelted in the world, so far as is known, was found? In California or Australia or India? No, indeed. It was a lot containing two hundred pounds of quartz holding gold at the rate of fifty thousand dollars per ton, and was found in a mine at Ishpeming, Mich.

The largest sum ever asked or offered for a single diamond was \$2,000, which the Prince of Pyderabad, in India, agreed to give the jeweler who then owned the Imperial, which is considered the finest stone in the world.

The Shah of Persia and the Sultan of Turkey each possesses a prayer mat or rug, made of diamonds and pearls, and valued at something over \$2,500,000 apiece. The largest and most expensive rug in the world, made of the ordinary materials of which such things are manufactured is owned by the Carlton Club of London.

A broken wooden horse, with which Napoleon Bonaparte played when a child, was recently sold for one thousand francs.

Think of paying \$250,000 for a single meal! That is what a wealthy Roman once did, when he wished to impress a dozen guests with his disregard for riches.

The most valuable of modern paintings is Meissonier's "1814," which was bought by a Frenchman for \$170,000. The same gentleman paid \$150,000 for "The Angelus," by Millet, of which you all have doubtless seen photographs.—*National Educator.*

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Mrs. Stanley Bartlett, of the ladies' board, accompanied her mother to the home on the morning of Friday the 18th ult.

Rumor has it that Miss Louisa Crane, of East Orange, N. J., is engaged to Mr. Ely, a son of Superintendent Charles Ely, of the school for Deaf-Mutes in Frederick City, Md. The wedding will without doubt be a grand affair. Mr. Ely was a normal student at Gallaudet College a few years ago. Having followed in the footsteps of his father, it is safe to say that Mr. Ely will rank among the best educators of the deaf as time can prove. Miss Crane is a charming young lady pleasing in manners, and very well educated.

Happening to be in Newark, N. J., some weeks ago, Rev. Chamberlain called upon Mrs. Burgess, who was suffering from consumption.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Nelson shook the London dust off their shoes on October 19th, and started for Paris. They had intended to stay in London a little longer, but finding that the climate did not agree with them, they packed up, and went across the Channel to Calais, where they boarded a train for the gay French Capital. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson are enjoying a most delightful tour abroad, but when they return to America, they may be sure of a hearty welcome, and plenty of handshaking.

Matron Mrs. Davis has received a number of the photographs, which were taken last August, and to which reference was made in a former communication. The pictures are fine specimens of photography, and do credit to Miss

Anna Bailey for her skill in that line.

The many friends of Prof. I. B. Gardner will be glad to learn that he is well, and pleased with the position, which was offered him at the Arkansas Institution for the Instruction of Deaf-Mutes. His sister Julia is in receipt of a letter from him, in which he speaks in glowing terms of the school and those who are connected with it.

Monday morning, the 21st ult., the first snow flakes of the season fell in this region. The grounds surrounding the home are covered with leaves, which tell too plainly of nature's decay.

Mr. Babcock, from Wappinger's Falls, Miss Nelson of the ladies' board, Mr. Bishop and Mr. Hunt from Clinton Point, were among the callers here lately.

Mr. McEvoy and gentleman friend dropped in at the home a short time ago. They came on their wheels from Matteawan, N. Y. Mr. McEvoy claims Fanwood as his alma mater. He enjoyed a chat with Richard Clinton and some other old schoolmates.

The writer was not responsible for the statement, which she made in the JOURNAL of October 10th, concerning the Taylor property in South Vineland, N. J. She got the information indirectly from a person who used to live with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Warrington, and is better posted about their affairs. However, it may be presumed that the couple are all right and doing well.

On a beautiful mid-autumn day, Mr. Ellsworth A. Davis, an ex-Fanwoodite, called upon some of his friends here. He is by occupation a house painter, has a deaf-mute wife and one child.

Uneducated Mary Smith has become bed-ridden and seems to be failing rapidly.

Two lady visitors were shown through the buildings not long ago.

Saturday afternoon, October 26th, Mr. Edward Hatch was returning home in company with his niece, Mrs. Harriet Haring, from a short visit in Newark, N. J. When the train reached New Hamburg they went into the depot to wait for a conveyance. Mr. Hatch sat down in a chair and expired before medical aid could be summoned. Upon receiving the news by telegram, we were surprised and shocked. Mrs. Haring gave the necessary particulars of the calamity to those in authority, but she was obliged to go back to Newark. The old gentleman had been suffering from an attack of pneumonia from which he had not fully recovered, so as a consequence it produced a chronic affection of the heart which ended his life. The body was removed to the Police Station at Wappinger's Falls, where an inquest was held, after which it was laid out and brought here. The funeral took place the following Tuesday morning and was pretty largely attended, for Mr. Hatch was known to the neighbors. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet conducted the service assisted by Rev. Prescott Evans, rector of Zion Episcopal Church. Several of the inmates and other persons wended their way to the little burying plot on the home grounds where the remains were interred. Mr. Hatch was in his sixty-fifth year, and unmarried. He obtained an education at the New York Institution on East Fifth Street, New York City.

Miss Fischel and the writer were escorted to Poughkeepsie Thursday before last, the 24th ult., they enjoyed a pleasant visit and spent two nights with Mrs. C. M. Nelson at her home on Cannon Street. Lizzie and Louise went riding in a trolley car about the city the next afternoon and were treated to ice-cream. They thanked Mrs. Nelson and her good daughter, Miss Elizabeth, for the kind hospitality they had shown them.

All Halloween passed quietly here.

Since the home was opened, in June, 1886, eight of our silent band have gone, never to return.

LOUISE.

October 31, 1895.

It is said that Gustav Jovanovitch, a cattle king of Russia, has 35,000 shepherd dogs to look after 1,500,000 sheep.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 7, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

SOME ONE in Boston has sent a postal card, announcing a mass meeting of the deaf-mutes of that classic city, to take steps to form a new society. Whether or not Boston is in need of another society, we are not in a position to judge, and had the postal card been signed, it would have found a place in the JOURNAL. Being anonymous, we have been obliged to treat it in the same way as all other communications of like character. Any one who does not know enough to sign his name to such an announcement, can not be well fitted to lead the way in forming a new organization. It is utterly incomprehensible to us that deaf-mutes persist in ignoring the most important rule in regard to correspondence. No newspaper worthy of the name will pay any attention to correspondence unless the name of the writer is sent along with it. This fact is universally known, but every week some one wastes time and postage in writing and sending material that never gets into print. For the guidance of such individuals we give the following simple rules:—

1. Write on one side of the paper only.
2. Sign your full name and address. (Your name will not be printed unless you wish it.)
3. Plain, brief statements are always preferable to lengthy and ornate sentences.
4. Write names of persons and places plainly.
5. Manuscript not published will be returned when so requested, provided postage is enclosed for that purpose.

If these rules are adhered to, the editor will be saved much unnecessary work and the correspondent guaranteed against disappointment.

THOSE who believe the orally taught can be instructed in the higher branches of learning along with hearing students, might find it interesting to read the remarks on the subject made by the principal of the Albany Boys' Academy. He says that it will be necessary for the father to supply a tutor, and also that some one at the pupil's home must follow up his studies, and as a clincher asserts that no child who can not hear can dispense with individual instruction. Perhaps the Mt. Airy graduates who are trying this plan of co-education with the hearing, will demonstrate the futility of the attempt. They may keep up with their class in the studies of the course, but with the handicap of deafness they are sure to miss innumerable things that the hearing will get without any effort. These things may be minor incidents of a study, but the trifling generalities are essential to a thorough knowledge, and may be likened unto knowing the words of a song without any conception of the beauty of the music which it is set to. To get anything like a perfect understanding, it is necessary to experience both the words and the music, and only in this way can the mind be broadened and cultivated. At Gallaudet College these deficiencies are supplied to as great an extent as is possible, by experts

in the science of teaching, and while a school may gain renown and a method increase in popularity by the prominence of such extraordinary cases of co-education, it is questionable whether the deaf students will in the end be the gainers.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

President Cleveland Formally Announces that November 28 is Thanksgiving Day.

WASHINGTON, November 4th.—The customary Thanksgiving proclamation was issued by the President to-day.

He formally declares Thursday, November 28th, to be Thanksgiving day.

The proclamation reads as follows:

"A Proclamation by the President of the United States.

"The constant goodness and forbearance of Almighty God which have been vouchsafed to the American people during the year which is just past, call for their sincere acknowledgment and devout gratitude.

"To the end, therefore, that we may with thankful hearts unite in extolling the loving care of our heavenly Father, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 28th day of the present month of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed by all our people.

"On that day let us forego our usual occupations, and in our accustomed places of worship join in rendering thanks to the Giver of every good and perfect gift for the bounteous returns that have rewarded our labors in the fields and in the busy marts of trade, for the peace and order that have prevailed throughout the land, for our protection from pestilence and dire calamity, and for the other blessings that have been showered upon us from an open hand.

"And with our thanksgiving, let us humbly beseech the Lord to so incline the hearts of our people unto Him that He will not leave us nor forsake us as a nation, but will continue to us His mercy and protecting care, guiding us in the path of national prosperity and happiness, enduing us with rectitude and virtue and keeping alive within us a patriotic love for the free institutions which have been given to us as our national heritage.

"And let us also on the day of our thanksgiving especially remember the poor and needy, and by deeds of charity let us show the sincerity of our gratitude.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

(Signed) "GROVER CLEVELAND.

"Done at the city of Washington this fourth day of November, in the year of Our Lord 1895, and in the 120th year of the Independence of the United States.

"By the President:
"RICHARD OLNEY,
"Secretary of State."

Newburgh, N. Y.

Mrs. Caroline B. Edmonston, of Newburgh, N. Y., the beloved mother of three deaf-mute children, Peter W., Sarah S. and Charles D., died Saturday morning, November 2d, at 6.45, from gangrene. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, from her late residence, Interment at Woodlawn Cemetery, in New Windsor.

The statement in the JOURNAL of last week that Mr. Charles D. Edmonston was seriously ill at his home in Newburgh, N. Y., was a mistake. He is now all right.

CONVERSATION WITH DEAF-MUTES.

On Saturday afternoon, while waiting for a train at Newburgh, I saw four deaf-mutes engaged in all the calisthenics of their peculiar conversation. They were deeply interested in everything about them, and were certainly a very happy quartette of silent men. I watched them for twenty minutes, with marked curiosity, and tried to fathom what was the cause of their great merriment, when I finally wrote questions, and one of them answered me in writing. The first question I asked, "Can any of you talk?" The answer was, "We can talk by spelling." "Where were you educated?" "We were at the school in New York city." As the fellow seemed eager to keep up the conversation, I asked "What business are you in?" The mute wrote, "I am a house painter." He pointed to two leaning against the railing and wrote "Going to Florida Monday." The mute pointing to the fourth mute he wrote, "Works in the cotton factory." He was ready for more questions, when the train ran into the depot, and I left. I watched them out of the window. They were joined by a large, good-natured man, whom I see frequently at Cornwall depot, who seemed to be able to talk with them in their own way. The singular difference being that when the joke came, all four mutes acted like laughter, while the jolly man from Cornwall laughed for fear, from a pair of lungs that were put into his big frame for the sole purpose of laughter. The mutes continued their odd signals, their quaint mental telegraphy, as the train rolled away, and I thought how thankful men should be that they can talk and can hear the sweet music of Summer—and yet I believe that these mutes are happier than those whose tongues carry only the tidings of woe.

The above appeared in the Newburgh Daily News, September 24th, and referred to Messrs. Chas. Kiesewetter, Wm. and James Ogle and Samuel M. Johnson.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Lecture on "The Caste System of India."

HOW DR. FAY CLASSIFIES THE DEAF.

A Foot Ball Victory--Entertainment by the Jollity Club.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The Programme of the "Lit" meeting, Friday evening, was as follows:—

Lecture: The Caste System of India. Mr. Banerji.

The debate, on "Should all government employes be appointed under the civil service," was decided in the negative by the judges, Messrs. Sullivan, Whitelocke and Jackson. The affirmative side was supported by Messrs. Peterson and Souder; negative by Messrs. Rothert and Carrell. The Dialogue called "The Quack," by Messrs. Davis and Long, was quite dramatic. The declaration was delivered by Mr. Stutsman, "News from Ghent to Aix."

Ghent Hubbard closed.

Below is given a very short synopsis of Mr. Banerji's lecture.

Translated as it was, I cannot do full justice to Mr. Banerji's entertaining and instructive lecture, and much as it was enjoyed Mr. Banerji may perhaps some time please us still more by delivering a lecture in signs. He prefaced confessing having first refused to speak on the ground that he was not out for a platform speaker. There are many misunderstandings of the Hindoo Caste System which has been severely censured by the press. But though this censure is deserved in a large measure, yet many erroneous ideas are current. The caste system does not exist in India alone; from the time of Rome and its patricians till now, every society has its castes and the caste existing in the United States to-day, that founded on money, is no less a caste. He cautioned us to look at the caste system in a critically studious manner.

Mr. Banerji then took us back centuries when India was the world's battle-field, here arose the caste system founded then not on religious but on simple grounds of convenience. A division of labour was necessary, which gave rise to four primary castes: (1) Brahmin, or priestly class, whose duties were to read and teach the world-famed Vedas, and conduct various religious ceremonies. (2) The Kshatriya caste, or warriors. (3) The Vaisya, or merchant caste. (4) The Sudra, or lowest caste which served the other three. Formerly a member of one caste was not bound to it by the mere accident of birth and there was intermarriage. But now it is an inviolable religious distinction. The son of the Brahmin is always a Brahmin, no matter how unlike a priest he may be; so to a Kshatriya is always so even though a coward. There is no eating or drinking together, a Brahmin can not even endure to sit in the shadow of one from a lower caste. Violating a law of caste was vividly illustrated by the case of Mr. Banerji himself, who by coming to a foreign land, eating food cooked by other than a Brahmin, has lost his caste. When he returns he cannot eat with his own family, even the lowest Sudra is considered higher than he.

The condition came about in a manner similar to the guild-systems in England, where children naturally follow the trade of their parents. India's greatest reformers, Buddha, Chaitanya and Ram Mohun Roy, have always been against the caste system.

The causes which are undermining the system to-day are many among them are the indirect ones of Christian Government; equality before the eyes of the law, open competition, public schools and colleges; the water works which forces them to drink from a common water main, and the railways which force them to mingle.

Dr. Fay delivered a very enjoyable lecture in the laboratory on Thursday evening to the Fellows, with a few outsiders. His title was "Classification of the Deaf." He used the conventional classification in order to familiarize the Fellows with it.

Prof. Fay began by saying that it is extremely important to know and understand and use the scientific nomenclature in speaking of the different classes of the Deaf. For instance, he cited the common error of calling the Deaf, "Deaf-and-Dumb," and the gradual disuse of this misleading title in "Schools for the Deaf" in "Annals of the Deaf," etc. Another erroneous word is "Mutes," since this frequently suggests to many, the English especially, the undertaker's assistants. For instance in a late novel, "The Ten Year's Tenant" by Walter Besant and James Rice, the following occurs: "Managers in strange towns

always go to see the play, I believe, just as the attendants at one Turkish bath spend their little holiday in visiting rival establishments or conscientious mules off duty haunt cemeteries."

A synopsis of his classification is somewhat as follows:—
The Deaf as a whole are divided, according to the age when deafness began, into congenitally deaf or deaf born and adventitiously deaf or deaf from accident. Further, according to whether language has been acquired through the ear or not, into respectively deaf-mute and semi-mute.

The deaf-mute would include the congenitally deaf. The class as a whole could also be further divided into totally deaf and partly or semi-deaf. A compendious of the several classes followed, and especially the deaf-mutes and semi-mutes, when it was shown that the true deaf-mute will often surpass the semi-mute in the extent of his gain of general knowledge and in his vigorous mental powers.

Football first, of course, so here goes. On Saturday the Gallaudets played the Rock Hill College. Before the game began the Rock Hill captain called all his men together and they formed a little squad and began to sing a college chorus, but it struck me that it was more of a dirge. Then while our boys stood shivering on the field they formed a group and had their picture "took," a few of them trying to smile but the most chewing gum with grim despair.

Twenty minute halves were agreed on and Rock Hill chose the north goal. Smielau's "kick-off" reached their 20-yard line, but was brought back to centre where we got it in a scrimmage. Price lead off with a 15-yard run around the left end, and amid enthusiastic cheering our boys advanced surely during the next four minutes till the ball was taken over the goal line for 1st touchdown. Goal failed.

Rock Hill next kicked, Grimm, failing to catch, but falling on the ball. Brockhagen took it back 15 yards round right end; no further advance, so Price punted. The visitors tried going at the centre, and by mere superiority of weight pushed on to our goal line, where our men made a desperate rally and got the ball on "downs." Time called with score 4—0.

In second half Hubbard caught their kick-off and was advancing rapidly when he was downed by a foul tackle. A short wrangle followed but no penalty was allowed us. Price then carried the ball 25 yards. Off-side play put us back five yards, though the Rock Hillers were highly discontented. When play was resumed the Gallaudets made a forward rush in which Haig was injured and removed, Lewis doffing his sweater to take his place. Further advances ended in Rosson's making a touchdown, and receiving a severe cut over the eye in a collision. Here the visitors stated in no mild terms that Rosson called "down" before crossing the line between the posts. This was ridiculous, for Rosson, of course, knew he could be carried over easily. We were not allowed a try at goal, so the score might have been 10—0. As it is, the last touchdown was forfeited and the game was given us. Score, 4—0.

Like most other colleges, this Rock Hill College had its yell, but didn't use it much. It seems too bad they can coach so much, and the way the sympathizers cheered the players on, was enough to make the lazy policeman, who was supposed to be on duty, fine them for breach of peace. Only he didn't do it.

Their favorite way of yelling is to select some ridiculous dialect and ring its changes. Like: "Dat's de way byes." "Cheer up! Cheer up!" "You've got von (one) chance already yet (yet)." One obstreperous coacher paced up and down like a caged tiger, yelling, "Oh Cap! Cap! Say look here!" When the Captain stopped the play and looked around, he yelled solemnly: "Cap, now you watch that ball. Watch it!"

Saturday the co-eds might have put up thirty cards reading "This is my busy day." For I can tell you it was, getting ready for the evening's entertainment.

The play was called the "Magic Mirror." The first scene opens in a witches' hovel where three witches and a gypsy girl are laying plans to help a young girl choose her ideal girl. The gypsy brings in the maid who is told to watch the figures passing in the Magic Mirror which stands in the background, and when she sees the right girl, she is to kneel before the mirror and the figure is hers. Slowly the iron pot on the crane boils as the figures pass silently like faces in a mirror. The cook with white apron and skillet, a princess with proud figure and rich laces, an airy summer girl, and on and on. Yet still the maid hesitates till only two are left, the housekeeper prim and neat with cap and duster, and the beauty. Well, just like any girl, our maid chose beauty.

One year passes while the curtain is down. Our maid grows tired of being a beauty, and just like any other girl changes her mind. Once more the figures flit

silently and vanish, and the maid chooses now aright, for she kneels to the neat little housekeeper who steps down from the great bronze frame and stands in the quiet dignity of blue dress, jingling keys, dust cap, and those ornaments which become best ye maids of yesterday, to-day and to-morrow.

The characters were as follows: The Egyptian, Miss Block; College Girl, Miss Kershner; Athletic Girl, Miss McGowan; New Woman, Miss Patenaude; Grecian, Miss Runck; Nun, Miss Young; Girl of To day, Miss Marshall; School Teacher, Miss Vandegrift; Cook, Miss Waters; Millionaire's Daughter, Miss Watts; Nurse, Miss Allison; Summer Girl, Miss Hemphill; School Girl, Miss Lamson; Winter Girl, Miss Prager; Country Girl, Miss Parker; Princess, Miss Phelps; Ball Room Girl, Miss Titus; Seamstress, Miss Toomey; Trilby, Miss Taylor, Michigan; Quakeress, Miss Reed; Authoress, Miss Morris; Old Fashioned Girl, Miss McDill; Housekeeper, Miss Stemple; Beauty, Miss Taylor, of Colorado.

Then followed short scenes taken from the old tales of "Cinderella," more in the nature of tableaux. One new feature was that the Prince and Cinderella go off on bicycles after the slipper is found while the fairy godmother waves her wand over her white wings.

The cast of "Cinderella" was: Cinderella, Miss Watts; Godmother, Miss Runck; Mother, Miss McDill; Two sisters, Misses Leyder and Titus.

In the ball scene quite a number of others appeared.

The three witches in the magic mirror were Misses Frederick, '95, Pierce and Ellsworth. Miss Leyder, a Gypsy girl, and Miss Price, the girl who is to choose.

This play was the "Jollity Club's" first public entertainment, and they feel like they added a little to the many pleasures of college.

Hallowe'en the co-eds gave a very select and jolly party in the library, where a cheery grate fire flickered over a merry-faced group telling stories, dancing, roasting chestnuts or telling fortunes. Honestly, I think there was some mystic spell that Hallowe'en when fortunes were told. A pretty little Jap girl gave a dance from the Mikado in the "Three Little Maids from School" scene. Refreshments partaking of Hallowe'en rites were passed, and more I cannot tell.

Miss O'Kie is now a member of the High Class. Her mother came with her and stayed a few days. They have been in Europe. Miss O'Kie having attended an oral school in London.

Mr. Ely and Mr. Barbee are attending classes in Columbian University of Chemistry and Economics respectively.

An invitation Field and Track Meet will be held at Georgetown, November 9th, to which our college is asked to send participants.

The game arranged with the Business High School was not played, owing to their players not being in condition, according to their manager.

The Naval Cadets tried to have a game come off with us at Annapolis Saturday, but the Rock Hillers coming here prevented.

Lewis has resigned his position as captain of our second eleven, and will now be a regular sub on the first. Bumgardner takes Lewis' place.

The Baltimore Athletic Club has challenged our team to a game for Thanksgiving Day, place and details unknown.

Mr. Allison's brother has made quite a reputation through a just-completed contract to marbleize some massive pillars in the Patent Office. It was dangerous work, the pillars being over sixty feet high and six or eight feet in diameter. The work is wonderfully elaborate, faces are seen in the stone and the pillars are quite a topic.

Prof. Chickering will entertain us Friday evening in chapel with a lantern-illustration lecture.

Friday the "Gym" opened, but only a meagre twenty were there, the rest are on the teams. Wednesday and Thursday, the Ducks went through physical measurement.

Monday, the co-eds took their first "gym" lesson. The class is quite large.

Saturday afternoon, the "Lit" held a business meeting. Messrs. Banerji, Ely, Hall and Wurde-mann were admitted as honorary members.

Prof. Porter is now delivering a series of lectures on "Sound," to the Fellows and Normal students. The class is busy with the intricate puzzles of Visible Speech as unraveled by Miss Gordon.

Mrs. Gallaudet entertained quite a noted little guest Sunday, the daughter of Mrs. Stanley-Brown, and a cunning little girl, who is no less a personage than the grandchild of President Garfield. Last week Mrs. Gallaudet chaperoned the Hotchkiss children and little Miss Brown out to the "Zoo."

Dr. Gallaudet returned Friday from his Atlanta trip. Miss Watts' father made her a short call on a business trip through the city.

Miss Rogers has recovered from a severe attack of bronchitis.

The "Jollity Club" will have Rosson take its picture in character-costume soon.

Pach cancelled his engagement wisely and generously, leaving the field to our own Mr. Rosson.

Misses Runck and Lamson will be college correspondent to the Ohio Chronicle.

Mr. Kestner has been busy with a new "Lit" library catalogue.

I cannot refrain from a short sketch of Mr. Dennison's Sabbath afternoon lecture. His text was—Now abideth Faith, hope, charity, these three."

It was a vivid picture of the beauty, strength, and nobility of faith. Faith, he said, was exercised in almost everything, even the simplest undertakings. When we walk, we exercise faith, for walking is but a successive falling and stopping our fall. The faith of a mother in her son, was illustrated by the case of murderer Dur-rant's mother, whose implicit faith in him can't be shaken. But a nearer example of faith was the case of our own Kendall Green's beginning. Forty years ago the idea of a college for the Deaf here, was laughed to scorn by older and stronger establishments. And only the faith of its founders remained firm and helped immeasurably the achievement of what is now our justly honored college.

The Buff and Blue is keeping folks busy now, 'twill be issued about November 10th.

I've heard that "Ted" is a saucy writer, and verily I believe it after what he wrote in the JOURNAL of the 31st. I give him leave to name me Miss McDill, or L. MCD.

A Sad Case.

MR. GOODWIN, while canvassing the state last summer for deaf children who have never before been in school, came across a sad condition of a woman, seventy years of age, deaf from birth, and uneducated.

Let us take a retrospective view of this woman, and to whom the thought of her condition makes him shudder, think of his little ones over whom he dotes with filial care.

Seventy years ago, there was born, let us say, a pretty girl, pretty she must have been as her parents loved—thought they loved—her. Years came and went, and up grew the lovely girl. Being deaf, they could not send her to the public schools, and as a School for the Deaf is far away from home, the parents shrunk from sending her from them. They could not bear the separation. Or perhaps they were unable to send her, and shrunk from letting the authorities know of it. The girl grew to be a woman, and yet the glow of ignorance hung over her. She could not associate with her friends. Soon her parents were called to the Great Beyond.

Being ignorant, she should not have been abandoned to her own un-directed counsel. She could not experience the glow of independence.

Now, that woman, of the advanced age of seventy, abandoned by her friends, wandered from house to house begging for something to keep her soul and body together. Being considered a nuisance, she was cast into the Parish jail at Opelousas, where she now is, and will probably remain until the end of her days.

Sad must this be. What must be the final judgment of God upon those who had charge of her during her young maidenhood?

There are parents now, who think it a cruelty to send their children to us to be educated. Argue what we may, they are blind in the conviction that they are right and we are wrong. Pet their children they must, for they are deaf, is what we too often are called upon to notice.

Parents, you who have children of school age, by all means send them to school, or else remember that the terrible fate of the woman related about above, will befall yours. Prevent it now.

No greater foe to human progress exists than ignorance. It has crushed genius, opposed advancement, kindled persecution, caused bloodshed, and in every way added to the sum of human misery. It is the parent of prejudice, intolerance and fanaticism. Its lowest form is superstition. Wherever it prevails no one appears happy. The more it is combated the better will it be for the state, the country and humanity in general.—La. Pelican.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

17—10:45 A.M., St. Paul's Rochester, Holy Communion.
17—7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Evening Prayer.
22—7:30 P.M., Auburn, 8 West Lake Ave.
22—7:30 P.M., Owego.
24—Christ Church, Binghamton.
24—10:45 A.M., Holy Communion.
24—2:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.
24—7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Elmira.
25—7:30 P.M., Watkins.
25—7:30 P.M., Geneva.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

James Orr has been working in Patterson, N. J., for some time—since his father failed in business.

The boys of the Alabama School for the Deaf have a foot ball team, and have begun to play according to the Intercollegiate Association rules.

The oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spink has been troubled with blood poisoning for quite a while, but is now improving. Mrs. Spink's uncle died in Buffalo recently.

Mr. Alex. Desendorf and family have taken possession of their new house in East New York, and are enjoying the sweets of life, while his sister, Emily, enjoys her home at Arlington, N. J.

The eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moritz Seelig, of New York City, is engaged to be married to a Mr. Rosenzweig, and will have their "engagement party" on November 17th. The wedding will occur in January next.

During her brief sojourn in the city, Mrs. Frank Roberts, of Wallkill, N. Y., did not forget to visit her popular friend, Mrs. W. D. Frey, of Brooklyn, and had a most delightful time, and was highly entertained by Mrs. Frey's handsome, curly-headed son, and charming little daughter.

The Virginia Institution can now boast of a pretty well equipped wood-working establishment. In it there are to-day a planer, a moulder, a shaper, a sand-papering and polishing machine, a scroll saw, a turning lathe, a circular saw, a borer and drill, a foot motor, —nine machines in all, except the two last named, being driven by steam. If our boys in the carpenter-shop do not learn all about working in wood now it will be their own fault. The opportunity is there presented. Let them take advantage of it.—Goodson Gazette.

North Carolina has the honor of publishing the first paper at a School for the Deaf in the United States. The paper was started at the School for the Deaf and Blind at Raleigh, sometime in the fifties and was called the Deaf-Mute Casket. Mr. W. D. Cook, the first superintendent of the school, was the editor. During Mr. Cook's superintendency the State printing was all done in the office of the Casket. The office was at that time well fitted out and did a great deal of job work, besides the State printing. The American Annals of the Deaf was also printed in the office of the Casket. During the war of 1860, the Confederate States money was printed in the office of the Casket. The writer has seen stacks of crisp Confederate bills in this office which if good money now, would amount to a fortune many times greater than the Goulds and Vanderbilts together. Connected with the office was a book bindery, where several deaf boys worked and became good book binders.—Z. W. H., in Kelly Messenger.

DEAF-MUTES DIVORCED.

KOKOMO, IND., October 30.—A divorce action out of the usual line was disposed of by Judge Kirkpatrick yesterday, the parties being deaf-mutes. Three years ago Leonard Appleman, of Lagrange, and Miss Kate Gardner, of Russiaville, this county, were married, soon after graduating from the state institution for the education of the deaf, at which place they became acquainted and formed the attachment resulting in their marriage. The hearing of the case formed a novel court scene. The parties gave their testimony in writing, which evidence was read to the court by a third party. The wife was granted a decree and \$800 alimony, the defendant being of a wealthy family. The specific charge made by the plaintiff was that her mother-in-law, with whom they lived, beat her over the head with a bucket, and that her husband would not interfere in her behalf of take her to another place to live.

DIED.

KINSMAN—At Providence, R. I., on Wednesday, October 30th, Mrs. Oscar Kinsman.

OBITUARY.

CAROLINE B. EDMONSTON, Mrs. Caroline B. Edmonston, wife of David L. Edmonston and mother of Charles D. Edmonston, a compositor in the Press office, died from gangrene at her late residence, Saturday morning, November 2d, at a quarter to seven. The deceased lady suffered severely for several weeks, but bore pain with heroic patience and Christian fortitude, and died surrounded by her family. Only a few days ago Mr. and Mrs. Edmonston celebrated their golden wedding, and their children and many friends were present. The deceased lady enjoyed the occasion although suffering, and now those who were there assembled mourn her death. Her funeral will take place from her late residence, No. 20 William Street, Tuesday afternoon, November 5th, at 1:30 o'clock and at two o'clock from the Church of the Good Shepherd. Friends are invited to view the remains at the house. The interment will be at Woodlawn Cemetery.—Newburgh News.

The latest calculation is that 135,000 passengers crossed the Atlantic to Europe this year, and that they spent \$60,000,000 during the time they were there.

NEW YORK.

An Enjoyable Hallowe'en in Brooklyn.

TWO NOVEMBER WEDDINGS.

Griole de Geer at the Fifth Avenue Hotel—A Mysterious Individual—Events Past and to Come.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lonsbury's address is 999 Third Avenue, New York City.

This is the night of Hallowe'en. When a wickie might be seen; Some of them black, some of them green, Some of them like a turkey bean.

Hallowe'en is of Scotch origin, and it was appropriate that the Brooklyn Guild of Silent Workers should select Mr. Alex. Mellwright, a Scotchman, to look after the interests of the Hallowe'en at Tuttle Hall in Brooklyn last Saturday night, for it proved a success in every respect, in spite of the storm, and although the list of sixteen diversions were not gone through, those that were proved highly amusing as well as prone to send vest buttons flying in every direction. Thomas Godfrey acted as master of ceremonies, and if one individual in particular did not pay due respect to his rulings it was because the dangling apples were coated with molasses and the temptation was so strong that he grabbed it in his hand and bit off a bite so big that only the stem was left.

The first lady to try her luck was Miss Henry, but after having her dimpled cheek struck by the sticky apple she vowed apples were cheap enough at the grocer's. Mr. Vansaggar then let his jaw fall and made frantic efforts to get the apple through his Roosevelt, but failing he knocked the string in twain with his paw and ate the apple seeds, stem and all, leaving the string dangling from the corner of his mouth.

The most exciting contest was guessing at the number of hazel nuts in a glass jar. Baron Griole, Mr. Irwin Oppenheimer and a nephew of Mr. Juhring, each guessed 150, and as the correct number was 151 and there were but two prizes, the latter two had to toss for the instand. Oppenheimer was not lucky and so took the jar of nuts, but in a twinkling of an eyelash the nuts had found their way into innumerable pockets. Baron Griole, who captured the first prize, an umbrella, happened to have bought one that very morning and so allowed it to be auctioned off for the benefit of the Guild, Mr. Laing bidding highest for it, and as the bidding stopped he paid \$1.99.

In the ducking for apples Vansaggar again distinguished himself. Removing his collar, he put his head into the tub, causing the water to flow over the sides and make a small skating pond on the floor. Ducking for it again and again and sending sprays of water in all directions, he finally got the apple, and remarked that he would not go thirsty for several days.

Somebody found a block and asked the audience what it was. Almost all spelled out "block," whereupon that individual suggested that blockheads know a block when they see it.

Snappers had been distributed early in the evening and everybody wore paper caps of various designs and oddities, and it was evident that each and every one was having a tip-top time. It was 11.30 before the affair was over. The hall was decorated with Chinese lanterns and scare lanterns hollowed out of turnips. As all the games set down were not gone through, several prizes were left over. The attendance was about eighty, the sterner sex being in the majority, owing no doubt to the bad state of the weather.

The Quod Club should have met that evening, but only ten members presented themselves. A few of them went over to 51st Street and Third Avenue to look at the new rooms that the committee on rooms had found, and were so pleased with the surroundings that they signed a petition for a special meeting, which will be held at the old rooms on Saturday, November 16th.

Mr. Max Miller and Miss Clara Davis were married Sunday, November 3d. No deaf-mutes were present. An account of the wedding is given in the *World*, and begins with the usual "Wedded in the Sign Language." The sensible portion of the article is as follows:

"The ceremony was performed by Dr. Krauskopf, of the Eighty-second Street Synagogue. He read the ordinary Hebrew service, which included the breaking of a glass. The bride's brother, Alexander B. Davis, translated it. He and the rest of his family learned the sign language years ago to enable them to communicate. Dr. Krauskopf did not have the interpreter sworn. He said that the evident willingness of the parties to be married, and the look of intelligence upon their faces, showed that they knew what they were doing.

None of the deaf friends of the bride and groom were present, but in a few weeks they will be invited to a big reception. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Abrahamson, Miss M. Proops, Mr. and Mrs. Moses, Mr. Abe Moos, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Fannie Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. Gross, Mr. M. B. Goldsmith, and W. J. Griffin.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller wish them a blissful wedded life. Mr. Miller is a member of the Quod Club and secretary of the M. L. A. He captured a pretty bride and she an intelligent and worthy husband.

Griole de Geer, of France, "Numismate et membre de Plusieurs Sociétés Savantes," was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel Sunday and was at once surrounded by the silent army, numbering about 30, and he at once entered into the spirit of the occasion, gave his impressions of America and chatted with those about him. He intends staying in town several weeks and will then go westward until he reaches the Pacific Coast.

Asking him about the story to the effect that he had lost \$5,000, he said it was 5000 francs, or \$1,000 in United States money, but he was unable to say whether he lost it on the steamship, or had left it in his trunk when the Custom House officers went through it, or had carried it with him and been robbed while asleep. The fact was that \$1,000 was missing, but how it disappeared not even he himself knew. Mr. Klemme had met him in Germany and the Baron at once recognized him.

A young fellow about 16 or 17 years old, went right through the group of deaf-mutes and sat beside the Baron, looking about as coolly as if he himself was deaf. He watched the Baron talking, went and took a drink of water and came back to the seat. Some one asked him if he was a companion to the Baron, but he simply wrote back "What do you want?" Then a tough looking fellow began to articulate to him but was prevented, and the ex-convict shut up with a grimace. Then some one suggested he was his valet, but to this he simply smiled. The Baron disclaimed any knowledge of him, and as some began to suspect he was sent there to raise a row that the deaf might be put out bodily, he was left alone. And there he sat to the end, as good looking a dude as is ever seen in town and at the same time as cool as a cucumber, and no one knows who he was.

Miss Sarah Rosenberg was married last week to a hearing gentleman, but his name cannot be ascertained up to the present time.

Edgar Bloom was to Washington, D. C., a couple of weeks ago, and on his return stopped off at Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Robert Harth has secured a position with Tiffany on Fourth Avenue, as a decorator of glass.

Messrs. H. J. Haight, Cad. Washburn and L. Oppenheimer were at the Academy of Design Saturday night.

Prof. W. G. Jones will give a reading for the benefit of the Brooklyn Guild, in Brooklyn, on Saturday, November 24th, probably at Tuttle Hall.

Moritz Schoenfeld sailed Saturday on the "Umbria" for Germany, and does not think he will ever return. He leaves behind a wife and two children. He was at the time of sailing undecided whether to send for them in case he found work on the other side.

J. E. Taplin was in town from New Haven Sunday.

The Union League meets on Thursday November 14th.

Prof. W. G. Jones will draw a large house next Thursday, the 14th, if indications go for anything. Never mind the subject, but go to St. John's Church that evening.

Mrs. Frank Roberts was visiting friends in town, the whole of last week.

John Lloyd, Thomas Grogan and Henry Berner, are quite flushed these days as a result of fate election copy at Martin B. Brown & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Sullivan, of Brooklyn, will celebrate the first anniversary of their wedding on November 16th with a reception.

Mr. C. Q. Mann will shortly go to Albany and further north in the interest of the Gallaudet Home. In him Rev. Dr. Gallaudet has an indefatigable worker.

J. M. T. Davis, he of A. B. C. card peddling notoriety has planted his tent in Brooklyn for the winter, and has a new tale of woe to unfold to would-be sympathizers.

Theo. S. Rose will on November 14th lack just one year of being an old bachelor in the people's definition.

The *Companion* for the first time this fall reached me last week. As it is No. 6, I presume five issues have gone astray. As I like to get it every week for the good things it contains, will Prof.—no, not "Prof," it's "something out of the common"—Mr. Smith please note my proper address at the head of this letter.

Several other exchanges might also note my number is 999, not 1045 Third Ave.—the pigmy of the I. p. t., the *Goodson Gazette*, for instance.

And, will the *Gazette*, over which the redoubtable Mr. White wields the pen, please see that my correct address is on the wrapper, as I have not seen that excellent paper from Boston for months.

Mrs. William Allen died on Monday morning, November 4th, and will be buried in Holy Cross Cemetery on Thursday, November 7th, at noon. She had been ill with dyspepsia for several months. Her death was caused finally by heart

disease. She was known to many deaf-mutes and hearing people. For the past several years she has attended all the entertainments for deaf-mutes, and had a large circle of friends, who deeply sympathize with her husband in losing such a youthful, loving wife.

TED.

Wedded By Sign Language.

RABBI KRAUSKOPF READ THE RITUAL, WHICH WAS TRANSLATED BY NIMBLE FINGERS—SMILED AND BOWED THEIR HEADS—MAX MILLER AND CLARA DAVIS MARRIED AFTER A SILENT COURTSHIP OF TWO YEARS.

The quietest couple in Harlem were made man and wife yesterday afternoon in the parlor of Sol Proop's flat, No. 20 East One Hundred and Ninth Street, by a rabbi. During the ceremony a young man by the side of the clergyman kept snapping his fingers in the air and waving his right hand. The eyes of the quietest couple in Harlem were not cast upon the rabbi but upon the young man. When the rabbi asked them if they took each other for husband and wife, and the young man had made some cabalistic waves, they shook their fingers before the rabbi's face and bowed their head and smiled.

The solemn words of the clergyman contrasted strangely with the with the apparently flippant conduct of the candidates for matrimony, but the key to the situation lay in the fact that they were deaf-mutes. Until the young man with the eloquent fingers put the words of the rabbi into the sign language, what he had said was as much a mystery to them as the cabalistic waves in the air were to him.

Max Miller, the bridegroom, is twenty-six years old, and a handsome, intelligent man. He has never spoken or heard a word in his life. He went when quite young to the New York Institute for the Deaf and Dumb and graduated high up in the printers' class. A deaf and dumb man is particularly well-fitted for the business of setting type. The angry voice of the foreman who is putting the paper to press ten minutes late, and the shrill, hysterical shriek of the editorial writer whose eloquence has been stultified by a printer's error, disturb him not. He just goes on setting type. Miller became a compositor and made a hit at it. He works for Funk & Wagnalls, who lives at No. 352 East Eighty-second Street.

Two years ago Miller was at a deaf-mute reception when he began to snap his fingers excitedly in the face of a friend. He was asking who a certain pretty girl was, with brown eyes, dark hair, and rosy cheeks. Presently he was presented to her. The girl was Miss Clara Davis, who yesterday became his wife. She is twenty-three years old, and lives with her mother, sister and brothers, in the house in which the wedding was celebrated. All the family speak and hear perfectly except Clara.

The ceremony was performed by Dr. Krauskopf, of the Eighty-second Street Synagogue. He read the ordinary Hebrew service, which included the breaking of a glass. The bride's brother, Alexander B. Davis, translated it. He and the rest of his family learned the sign language years ago to enable them to communicate with Clara. Dr. Krauskopf did not have the interpreter sworn. He said that the evident willingness of the parties to be married, and the look of intelligence upon their faces, showed that they knew what they were doing.

None of the deaf and dumb friends of the bride and groom were present, but in a few weeks they will be invited to a big reception. Those present included Mr. and Miss Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Abrahamson, Miss M. Proops, Mr. and Mrs. Moses, Mr. Abe Moos, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Fannie Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. Gross, Mr. M. B. Goldsmith, and W. J. Griffin.

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COLUMBUS.

Shaken by an Earthquake.

PUPILS VISIT A STEEL BLAST.

Weird Photography—A Wedding—And other Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

"Did you shake?" Was the query put to every one Thursday morning? Those who had not experienced any shaking sensation were in doubt whether the question implied a case of chills or something else. When the "No" was returned, the querist was quick to explain to the innocent one that there had been an earthquake this morning, and he knew all about it for he had felt the vibration. And really mother earth had a shock. There is no doubt about that, for the witnesses are numbered by the hundreds. Even among them are deaf pupils, and some of them who experienced the shaking up process didn't know what it was all for or about till the subject became general talk. Mr. Crandon, who keeps bachelor's hall in the Houston block, just across from the institution, was one of the first to ask people about the institution, if they had felt the earthquake. He was up before five o'clock, and when the shock came he imagined that the building was being lifted at one end, and then suddenly let down. Some of the pupils felt it, and others did not. Among the deaf in town those who were awake experienced a shake, while the ones wrapped in solid slumber knew nothing of it until the subject was brought up or they had read accounts of it in the papers.

The High Class pupils and those of the D floor were given a surprise by Supt. Jones on Hallowe'en. When they began the evening study, they were informed that study hour would terminate at 7 o'clock p.m., and that then the H. C. members should assemble in the library, where they could pass the evening socially together; the D floor pupils in the girls' play room for a like purpose. There was no formality about it. The pupils were pleased with the treat. They spent the evening in games and dancing, and in every way seemed to enjoy themselves.

Monday evening the High Class members, forty-six in number, in charge of Superintendent Jones and wife, went up to High Street. Here a south bound car was taken, and the party taken to the southern end of the city about three miles from the State House. Just a little off from High Street, east, a company has a steel blast, and of nights the city is brilliantly illuminated at times from the works. The object of the party was to visit this factory, and gain some idea how the metal is made and at the same time behold the grand sight—brawny men handling the white-heated stuff, the dexterity and familiarity in which each did his work, and the glowing metal as it was taken from the ovens, and carried about, furnished food for thought to the young minds. An hour or more was spent here, and upon returning to the institution the members were treated to a dish of grapes. It is difficult to get inside of the works, but Superintendent Jones secured a permit from the manager, and thus the class was enabled to examine and better observe the process of making steel.

The C floor pupils had their first social of the term last evening in the girls' play room, enjoyed themselves thoroughly, especially the ice-cream and cake served them just before they separated for the night.

There was a meeting of the teachers Thursday afternoon, immediately after school. Superintendent Jones, now that he has had opportunity to observe the teachers work, commended all from principal down. He has made frequent visits to the class rooms, and his observations have convinced him that the school department of the institution is all right. He advised the teachers not to flag, and as aids in their work advised the taking up of special works in education, among them McMurray's school methods. Regular meetings will soon be held, and the course as laid down in this book and others discussed.

Mr. Thomas Goldsmith was at the Institution Thursday evening. He is doing some work with his camera. The evening previous he took views of a rather ghastly he took. The students of Starling Medical College had him photograph themselves and the "subjects" they were at work upon for the benefit of science. Thomas says he didn't faint at the sight of half a dozen "stiffs" lying upon a table in the room.

Principal Burt of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, was here

Friday and part of Saturday last week. He had stopped off here from a visit to the Indiana School.

Robert King was married Thursday evening to Mrs. Hattie Jasper. Rev. Benjamin Talbot performed the ceremony. The deaf witnesses of the affair were Mr. and Mrs. John S. Leib, and Messrs. Joe Leib and Thomas McGinness. There were about forty guests in attendance, most of whom remembered the couple in a substantial way by presents. Mr. King has been an employee of the Columbus Buggy Company for eighteen years.

Mr. James M. Wolley, of Pleasant Ridge, Hamilton Co., Ohio, was married October 23d, to Miss Lillian B. Gow, at the home of the latter's parents in Covington, Ky. The groom is an Ohioan. Several of the Cincinnati deaf attended the wedding. A large collection of presents, useful and ornamental, were given the wedded pair. They will make their home at Pleasant Ridge.

A party of seventeen, mostly lady pupils in charge of Messrs. Zorn and Greener, hired a two-horse wagon and drove over to near West Jefferson to-day in search of nuts. The weather was fine, the ride pleasant, and the find of nuts fair. The only thing to regret was that not more time could be had. Housekeeper Moore had put up a good lunch for the party, portion of which was eaten upon reaching the "Shade residence." The long ride had sharpened the appetites of all. There was enough left for a second lunch upon returning from the woods. The homeward start was made at 3:30, and the institution reached at 7 o'clock. Every one of the party enjoyed the trip, though of course a little weary.

Rev. A. W. Mann delivered a lecture, "From Milan to London," at Clonias Society, Saturday evening, Sunday he held Divine services in the institution chapel and at Trinity House Parish.

Frank Merrick, of Cleveland, stopped in town Thursday, and visited the institution. He was on his way to Cincinnati, hoping to secure work there.

A. B. G.

Nov. 2, 1895.

IOWA ITEMS.

A NOVEL MARRIAGE—TWO DEAF-MUTES JOINED IN WEDLOCK IN DUBUQUE, IA.—THE FIRST CEREMONY OF THE KIND EVER PERFORMED IN THIS CITY—MATIAS HECK AND CLARA FUHRMAN.

On Wednesday, Oct. 23d, at 7:30 o'clock in the morning, occurred at St. Mary's church a wedding ceremony such as had never been performed in this city before. It was the marriage between Mr. Mathias Heck, of Milwaukee, Wis., and Miss Clara Fuhrman, of this city, both being deaf-mutes. Rev. Father Johannes, pastor of St. Mary's church, performed the ceremony.

In the audience were several deaf-mutes from Dubuque, most of them being long and intimate friends of the bride, who came to extend congratulations to the bride and groom.

Though the principals and some of the spectators were insensible of it, there was music during the ceremony, Prof. Wilberding at the organ played a wedding march and the choir sang a bridal chorus.

The bridesmaid and groomsmen, Miss Lena Allgeyer and Mr. J. E. Staudacher, both deaf-mutes, advanced to the altar with the bridal couple, who remained standing while Rev. Johannes recited the marriage service in Latin, but instead of responding orally the principals to the ceremony attached their signatures to a transcript of the marriage vows. This latter ceremony was performed in the sacristy, and then the couple returned to the church and received communion.

The bride wore a traveling gown, daintily trimmed with roses, and was the picture of happiness.

After the ceremony the happy couple repaired to the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Caroline Fuhrman, corner Clay and Ninth Streets, where they remained all day.

In the evening a reception was held at the Fuhrman residence. An elegant feast was spread at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Heck left for Chicago at night over the Illinois Central, where they spent the day. Afterwards they will go to their future home in Milwaukee, where the groom holds a position as instructor in shoe-making at the St. Francis School for the Deaf. The bride was educated at that school, and no doubt she will be royally welcomed there by her many old friends.

The bride and groom take with them from Dubuque the best wishes of many deaf-mute friends, who wish them a quiet, prosperous and happy married life.

Mr. Heck was educated at the Indiana School for the Deaf, in Indianapolis, in the sixties. He met two of his old schoolmates in Dubuque, who are D. C. French and Mrs. Carrie Levi, nee Bischof.

Those who were at the wedding feast in the evening were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Gus Levi, Miss Mamie Ellis, Messrs. Frank Hemmelder, J. E. Staudacher, Ed. Holycross, Thomas O'Donnell, Otto Schnoor,

Joe Zugenbuehler, Misses Eliza McDonnell, Lena Allgeyer, Clara Kuntz, Sarah Lovett, Sarah Hummel, Rosa Seeger and Stasia Ryan. They had a very enjoyable time. They accompanied the bridal party to the train, and threw rice at them as they were boarding the cars. Probably one or two more weddings among the deaf will occur in the near future in the city.

Mr. Matt. McCook and wife are out visiting his parents at Riceville, Ia.

Stephen Nicholson, of Bellevue, has been out to Cedar Falls on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Crosby. He will probably work out there during the coming year.

Herbert Bryant, of Miles, is doing well on his farm. He owns about one hundred acres of valuable. He sells a great deal of milk to the creamery in the town.

Ed. I. Holycross is still in this city. He is doing well in the printing office. His wife and child are still in Ohio with her mother. He seems to like picturesque Dubuque and its scenery.

All the mutes of Dubuque are engaged in different employments, and all seem to be doing well, and enjoy life.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt. McCook have moved into Mr. J. E. Staudacher's house, and seem to be well fixed to enjoy themselves.

It is said that Mr. Ed. Richow and family will move to Chicago, where his daughter, Clara, will attend the day school for the deaf. She attended the Dubuque School for the Deaf for several years.

Pat. O'Brien, formerly of Des Moines, Ia., is now at No. 3800 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago. He is learning the book-binding business, and will do well, when he completes his apprenticeship.

JUDGE DECOURCEY.

Oct. 28, 1895.

WORDS WITH YOUNG MEN.

As soon as you can, by industry and economy, have a home of your own. What do I mean by a home? I mean two rooms and the blessing of God on both of them; one room for slumber, one for food; its preparation and the partaking thereof. Mark you, I would like you to have a home with thirty rooms, all upholstered, pictured and statuetted, but I am putting it down at the minimum. A husband and wife who cannot be happy with a home made up of two rooms would not be happy in Heaven if they got there. He who wins and keeps the affection of a good, a practical woman, has done gloriously. What do I mean by a good woman? I mean one who loved God before she loved you. What do I mean by a practical woman? I mean one who can help you to earn a living; for a time comes in almost every man's life when he is flung of hard misfortune, and you do not want a weakling going around the house whining and sniffing about how she had it before you married her. The simple reason why thousands of men never get on in the world, is because the married nonentities and never get over it. The only thing that Job's wife proposed for his boils was a warm poultice of profanity, saying, "Curse God and die." It adds to our admiration of John Wesley the manner in which he conquered domestic unhappiness. His wife has slandered him all over England, until, standing in his pulpit in City Road Chapel, he complained to the people, saying: "I have been charged with every crime in the catalogue except drunkenness; when his wife arose in the back part of the church and said: 'John, you know you were drunk last night.' Then Wesley exclaimed, 'Thank God, the catalogue is complete.' When a man marries, he marries for heaven or hell, and it is more so when a woman marries.

Do not rate yourself too high. Do not rate yourself too low. If you rate yourself low, the world will say, 'Come up.' If you rate yourself too high, the world will say, 'Come down.' It is a bad thing when a man gets so exaggerated an idea of himself as did Earl of Buchan, whose speech Ballantyne, the Edinburgh printer, could not set up for publication because he had not enough capital I's among his type. Remember that the world got along without you nearly 6,000 years before you were born, and unless some meteor collides with us, or some internal explosion occurs, the world will probably last several thousand years after you are dead.

Do not postpone too long doing something for God, humanity, and yourself. The greatest things have been done before 40 years of age. Pascal at 16 years of age, Grotius at 17, Romulus at 20, Pitt at 22, Whitefield at 34, Bonaparte at 27, Ignatius Loyola at 30, Raphael at 37, had made the world feel their virtue or their voice, and the biggest strokes you will probably make for the truth or against the truth will be before you reach the meridian of life. Do not wait for something to turn up. There is no such thing as good luck. No man that ever lived has had a better time than I have had; yet I never had any luck. But instead thereof, a kind Providence has crowded my life with mercies. You will never

accomplish much as long as you go at work on the minute you are expected, and stop the first minute it is lawful to quit. The greatly useful and successful men of the next century will be those who began half an hour before they were required, and worked at least half an hour after they might have quit. Unless you are willing sometimes to work twelve hours of the day, you will remain on the low levels, and your life will be a prolonged humdrum.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

TWENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY.

From the Canadian Mute.

The Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb feels decidedly proud of itself just now for the reason that it a few days ago celebrated its twenty-fifth birthday; and a brief glance at the past will be in place, while we will be pardoned if we indulge in a little self-gratulation.

It was on October 20th, 1870, that the Institution was formally opened by Lieutenant-Governor Howland amid appropriate ceremonies, and in the presence of a large number of distinguished gentlemen, among whom were Hon. John Sandfield MacDonald, then Premier of Ontario, Hon. E. B. Wood, and the local members of the Legislature, and the members of the county and city councils. Addresses were presented to His Excellency by Warden A. F. Wood and Mayor A. Robertson, and a banquet followed, at the close of which

FANWOOD.

The Literary Association
Elects New Officers.ORRIS BENSON, THE DEAF, DUMB
AND BLIND PUPIL.Hallowe'en Party—A Visit from
Griole de Geer—Other Visitors—
News of the Week.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Notwithstanding the fact that nearly three-fourths of the pupils went home on Friday to spend Saturday and Sunday with their parents and relatives, the election of officers of the Fanwood Literary Association took place in the chapel Saturday evening, at half-past seven o'clock. Principal Currier, who is Counselor of the Association, presided. Printed ballots of the regular ticket were distributed to the thirty-eight members who were entitled to vote. Little scratching was done, as the ticket had been prepared with care by the Executive Committee of the Association, and the result was that all the candidates were elected. They are: Councilor, Principal Enoch Henry Currier; President, William G. Jones; Vice-President, John H. Kaiser; Second Vice-President, Herman Lamm; Secretary, Miss Bertha M. Spahn; Treasurer, C. W. Van Tassel; Executive Committee, Misses Ida Montgomery, Mary L. Bragger, Prudence Burdard, Messrs. William B. Hill, Robert D. Hoyt, Thomas F. Fox.

After the election the newly elected officers who were present made brief remarks. The Treasurer, who was re-elected, was absent, but his son, Mr. William H. Van Tassel, who happened to be present, was seen to smile. You would smile too if you had been present and knew that the treasury was bankrupt. President Jones made reference to it, and said that as cents make dollars, he contributed a cent, and gave it to William to give it to his father, which is the beginning of refilling the once fat bank account of the Association, and under President Jones' regime it may swell considerable.

At the conclusion of the speech making, and after the laughter had subsided, President Jones related the story of "Miss Wood, the Deaf Stenographer."

The following, which appeared in the New York Herald last Sunday, speaks for itself:—

"Orris Benson was born in Grahamsville, Sullivan County, on September 7, 1881. At birth, and for two years and a half thereafter, he was a bright child, with the usually five senses and his faculties. When eight years old he was sent by his parents to the New York State Institute for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. He had become deaf, mute and blind by sickness.

"No correct appreciation of what this boy has achieved can ever be had except by contemplating the obstacles he has had to surmount. He has been but six years in the Deaf-Mute Institute, and yet in that time he has been taught to write and to speak.

"Enoch Henry Currier, the principal of the Deaf-Mute Institute, thus writes of young Benson:—'I have been taught to write—I send specimen letter—and to speak. Yesterday I put a typewriter in his classroom. In forty minutes he had mastered the keyboard, and I enclose you the first letter he attempted, as an indication of his ready mind and hand.'

"HIS TYPEWRITTEN EFFORT."

"The first typewritten letter gives no indication of its unusual authorship, except that in the signature the last few letters are not in correct alignment. It is as follows:—

My DEAR MR. CURRIER:—

I thank you for you gave me this typewriter. I am a happy boy to-day.
Your loving pupil,
ORRIS BENSON.

"The following letter from the boy is written as legibly as could be expected from a boy with none of the handicaps which Benson overcame:—

My DEAR MOTHER:—

Please send me some note paper.
I want some pretty paper.
I am very sorry my baby brother is dead.
I am glad Myrtle and Hazel remember me.
I love them very much.
Your loving son,
ORRIS BENSON.

"If any one fancies that it is an easy task for a blind person to write a letter, let such a one make the attempt by blindfolding or conscientiously closing the eyes. Then write a letter of a couple of pages. You will have a good laugh at your miserable failure, at keeping your lines straight and at many other things. In short, the effect is full of ludicrous surprises.

"Miss Bessie Nixon is one of the oral teachers in the New York Deaf-Mute Institution. Orris Benson, in oral instruction, is under her care. The method of teaching Benson to talk is that known as visible speech.

The letters by this system, or, rather, the sounds which these letters represent, are labials, linguals and gutturals. By that extremely acute sense of touch which lodges in Orris Benson's finger tips he must learn the position in which to place his own tongue and teeth and lips that he may enunciate a sentence.

"HANDS IN HER MOUTH."

"If he does" not readily grasp the idea which his teacher wishes to impart, you may note him lean his head to one side, as though the better to hear, and then make another attempt. Sometimes it is necessary (his hands are always properly cleansed before he comes to his talking class, in anticipation of this emergency) for his teacher to let him put his fingers in her mouth and thus "see" the position of her tongue and lips. At other times she places his tongue and lips.

"There are two things in this learning to talk that the pupil must learn—first, to speak the word, and, second, to know when he has that mastered, so that he can enunciate understandingly for his hearers. There are now those at the New York Institute who could not hear a pistol if it were fired close to their head, but who can yet speak as distinctly as any one, and, moreover, read the lips of those who speak to them."

All Hallowe'en was observed here. At half past eight in the evening most of the officers, teachers and advanced pupils assembled in the girls' study. Those who wanted apples had to soak their head to get them, and those who cared to find out what fortune had in store were satisfied. To relate every one's fate would be a bothersome task, besides it would be too risky an undertaking, many were pleased others just the contrary, as for myself, I was condemned to marry a widow. There was apple races, dancing and social conversation, and taken all in all it was an enjoyable evening well spent.

Baron E. Griole de Geer, of Paris, France, who came to New York on the "Campania" with Rev. Dr. Gallaudet October 18th, was at the Institution on Thursday. Concerning the report that he was robbed of 5,000 francs or \$1,000 (not \$5,000 as reported by "Ted" last week) he explains it this wise: While in Liverpool he put notes for that amount in his waistcoat pocket. It appears that he afterwards packed the coat that contained the notes in his traveling trunk. It was not till he arrived in America that he found the loss, hence he does not know just how or where it was lost or stolen. For this reason he does not think it advisable to inform the police, for that would only entail additional expenses. The Baron is highly pleased with New York, her deaf citizens and institutions. He thinks that Fanwood is a great school, and considers the deaf pupils fortunate in possessing such advantages, which in France and elsewhere abroad are not attainable, except to the children of the rich, whereas Fanwood is a free school to all deaf children of the State, whether of rich or poor parents, the privileges of an education is open to them. M. Griole de Geer, as already reported in this paper, is 77 year old. He has travelled for many years, but this is the first time he has been in America. He expects to remain in New York for two or three months, and then visit other places.

Edward B. Nelson, M.A., Principal of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, Rome, N. Y., was the guest of Principal Currier on Thursday last. Mr. Nelson, before becoming Principal of the Central New York Institution, was a teacher at Fanwood, and many bright graduates owe their early training under his instruction. As a baseballist he had no equal. Many a game was saved through one of his hits to centre field beyond the reach of the fielder. For several years he captained the then famous Hudsons, that represented Fanwood, and many are the victories that they won. He was never known to lose his temper while on the diamond. His genial nature attached his boys to him, and in this way grumbling or quarreling was unknown in his time, at the same time he always kicked at the umpire at an unfair decision, and such kicks they were too. Whenever he walked up to the umpire to argue against a decision, the boys always felt sure that he would win his point. Mr. Nelson always encouraged sports, and it is no wonder now that the football team at his school bears his name.

Mrs. Caroline B. Edmonston, died at her home in Newburgh, N. Y., on Saturday, November 2d. She is the mother of Messrs. Peter and Charles D. and Sarah Edmonston, all graduates of Fanwood. Only a few weeks ago she celebrated her golden wedding, and little was known about her illness until recently. The intelligence of her demise will be a surprise to many of the friends of her deaf children, who will join me in extending sympathy in the hour of their bereavement.

Baron de Geer was among the visitors on Election Day. In the after-

noon in company with Mr. Hodgson and the writer he went to Manhattan Field to see the University of Pennsylvania-Boston Athletic Club foot ball game that was advertised to begin at three, but which was given up on account of the non-appearance of the University of Pennsylvania team, who were reported physically unfit to play, but whom many assert were afraid to meet the strong Boston team which two weeks ago made it so hot for the Yale Varsity team.

Mr. Thomas W. Brown was up at the Institution on Monday afternoon. He says that he is tired of the effete East, and would like to secure a good position in the West at a fair salary. He has an eye on Iowa. He would make a good agent for an ad-smith. He is deaf, but he can talk as well as any ordinary person in possession of all the senses.

Mr. Barnes, of New York, who has been admitted to the High Class, at the Columbia Institute, Kendall Green, Washington, D. C., is not Mr. Albert A. Barnes, who is in charge of the Swiss division of the Money Order Department, New York City General Post Office, for I saw that gentleman only recently. It must be some other Mr. Barnes.

Tuesday, November 5th—Election Day—the pupils were given a half holiday—school and work was from 8:30 AM to 11:30 AM. This month there are two more holidays—November 19th—Harvey Prindle Peet's Birthday, and November 28th—Thanksgiving Day.

Two teams styling themselves Princeton and Yale played a match game of football Tuesday afternoon—Election day. Robert H. McVea captured the Princeton team, and Arthur Izquierdo the Yale team. The score was Princeton, 16; Yale, 4.

Dr. Warring S. Wilkinson, Principal of the California Institution, is spending a few days at the Institution. Prior to his being placed at the head of the California Institution, Dr. Wilkinson for nine years was a professor in this school.

The Fanwood Football Club has disbanded, as predicted last week, but notwithstanding this the pigskin still has its adherents among the boys, and it is not an uncommon thing to see them line up for a game.

Mr. Archibald McL. Baxter, who graduated two years ago, was up to see the boys last Wednesday. He still is employed in New Haven, Conn., as a compositor.

Louis Unger was summoned home last week on account of the death of his father. His classmates sympathy with him on his sad loss.

Miss Carrie Huntington, of Syracuse, N. Y., paid her friend, Miss Sarah Freeman, a call on Tuesday morning.

Among the other deaf-mute visitors seen on the Fanwood field, were Messrs. Leo. Greis, Walter Long, John Black and Ira W. Tyler.

A party of officers and teachers saw the election returns at Herald Square Tuesday night.

A. QUAD.

Oneida Lake.

Fishing on the lake has been exceedingly excellent, and pike, perch and bass have been caught in large quantities during the past summer. The waters of the lakes are the lowest ever known, this year, being now six feet seven inches below high water mark.

A string of one hundred and forty (140) perch that was brought by two men, who have been fishing on the lake, were photographed by Martin R. Minkle, of Cleveland, N. Y. The picture proved to be very good.

The fish story of J. Dingmen, of Oneida, N. Y., reported by "J. H. T." is true, because bass and perch fishing was never so good as this year. Fifty to one hundred is a common catch for one man here.

Mr. M. R. Minkle, of Cleveland, N. Y., has been a grass widower for nearly a week, while his wife was in Rome, N. Y., visiting her relatives and friends.

Chas. A. Messenger, of Bernhard's Bay, N. Y., who has been in the photograph business during the past summer, reports having had good luck.

Two young deaf-mute men told the writer that they would talk quicker if they had some beer.

Because they claimed that beer is very nourishing. A person to be strengthened or benefited by it, has never been known, but how many unfortunate souls have been lost to God by its demoralizing influence? How many homes has it blasted? How many prisons, reformatories, asylums, etc., has it filled? How many graves has it taken to an early grave? How many mothers hearts has it broken? How did John L. Sullivan lose the title of champion pugilist of the world?

These are some of the questions that those who claim that beer is nourishing should ask themselves.

C. A. M.

Nov. 4, 1895.

The Archbishop of Cologne has forbidden the use of flowers at funerals held within his diocese.

City of Collars and Cuffs.

TROY, N. Y., November 4, 1895.

—Having heard much about the Home School for Oral Instruction of the Deaf, which is established in the city of Albany, N. Y., I took occasion to make a visit to that school last Sunday, and the result of my visit may be worthy of publication concerning how deaf children are taught and how they spend their life at school. What I saw there is far beyond my expectations, and the visit was a very delightful one, replete with many pleasant surprises and valuable information.

In order to obtain admission to that school, I wrote to Mr. Ed. A. Groesbeck, who is the president of that school, asking him for a letter of introduction which he gladly gave me. On a pleasant afternoon I took my journey by trolley car to Pine Hills in Albany. After receiving instructions from the conductor about the location of the school I named, I had little difficulty in finding the building, which is situated on Pine Avenue, a little way off from the electric line, and, on my arrival at the house, I rang the bell, which was quickly answered by a well appearing, dignified lady, who introduced herself as Miss Anna Black. I handed her the letter of introduction with my card, and after reading them she ushered me to her cosy parlor, where she started a conversation by speaking to me orally. But finding me unable to understand speech-reading, she put on a look of surprise and instead secured paper and pencil. Then the conversation went on easily and occupied almost a whole hour.

The lady wished to make a round of her rooms before dark set in, and she kindly showed me around and gave a well-detailed description of what is intended for the children in the course of instruction and recreation. Then I went to the reception-room, I found a group of little boys and girls sitting in a circle, looking at the pictorial illustrations in "Chatterbox" books or probably reading a few lines, and talking to one another in natural signs—what we call an imperfect sign language. One boy was seen trying to make a sign to another with which he wished to express his thought or idea, but the one spoken to seemed to fail to understand what the speaker meant. Too bad! What is the good of prohibiting the use of signs for the pupils? I noticed that a child without thinking, lifted his leg and rested it on the other leg. You know it is a violation of the rules of etiquette, and his teacher commanded him to put down his raised leg, which he immediately obeyed.

The command was executed orally, and the scolded boy blushed. Yes, it is a good thing to teach one how to be polite, according to Miss Black's statement that her children are required to learn the habit of good manners.

The school-room also shown me is what it should be, and it contains several writing desks, black-boards, picturesque charts, and other necessary equipments. As it was Sunday, I did not see class-work. The pupils are taught to articulate by speech-reading. The elements are first taught, then combinations of elements, then words.

Proceeding to the dining-room there is a big extension table at which the children sit, with their teachers, who see to it that the little ones behave properly. It is a part of school education. A black-board is conspicuously hung upon the wall on which the dinner menu is written, for the benefit of the children, who study it, as they are required to do so. When the time came for light luncheon, the children gathered together, and said grace orally, in accord with Miss Black. What a novel, interesting scene it was! After luncheon, they dispersed or either to amuse themselves or write a loving letter to their parents. I asked one of them who was scribbling a letter to let me read it, and he did show it to me. His letter began with, "My dear Papa," and concluded with "Your loving son, Frank." It was a well-written letter, excepting a few slight mistakes. I again questioned him as to his age, and he promptly answered eleven.

The kitchen, pantry, cloak-rooms and toilet-rooms were also visited. The bed-rooms it is interesting to visit. A separate room has two beds, one for a little child of about five or six, incapable of taking care of itself, and another for a teacher, only a few feet apart. Miss Black says the little ones need constant care and attention from their teachers. Undoubtedly it will give great relief to their parents who know of the safe protection of their beloved children. The other rooms are singly occupied by older boys and girls. The chamber-rooms are prettily and home-like fitted up, and are pleasing to the eye of an innocent child. In the interior of the house there is every indication of home comfort, luxury and refinement.

Miss Black is quoted as saying in one of her reports that "As the name implies, it is a Home School where children of early age can have the care and family associations and privileges which are

often lacking in institution life, and which young children require for their proper development physically, morally and intellectually."

The Albany Home School for the deaf was incorporated January, 1892; and in February, 1892, the School Board of Trustees was successful in getting a bill passed and approved amending the act of the legislature of the State of New York, providing for the care and education of children as young as five years, instead of six as up to that time. In 1892, the school was established just within the city limits at Pine Hills, a beautiful and healthful suburb in the northern part. The house was originally a roomy house of a retired farmer, but after having been renovated and refitted with wide verandas and well-appointed rooms it is architecturally imposing, and a casual observer would take it for a summer cottage of a wealthy man. In the heart of tall old trees, it stands on an elevated terrace carpeted by a close-clipped lawn of green, and bordered by an asphalt pavement. It is within easy acres of the Albany Electric Railway line.

The School Board of Trustees consists of prominent and distinguished citizens of Albany, among whom are Mr. Edward A. Groesbeck, a well-known banker, and Hon. Charles P. Skinner, State Superintendent of Public School Instruction. Miss Anna M. Black is the Superintendent and Principal, and she has a corps of experienced teachers, Misses Emma D. Reed and Martha J. Vint. The members of the training class of assistant teachers are Misses Mabel Knapp, Kathryn V. Swartz, Lizzie I. Stevens.

The school has at present an attendance of twenty pupils. A certain pupil, who is referred to in one of the school reports as having successfully held his place among his hearing classmates at the Albany Boys' Academy, is unusually bright, considering his age of twelve, and is quick to learn whatever comes to him. Miss Black deserves great credit for the careful training of this boy before he was fitted into the companionship of hearing scholars. Her lady teacher at the academy, speaking of his intellectual abilities, says: "He seems to understand me perfectly, but I have taught him by written methods more than orally, as it saved time with a large class."

What good can be accomplished by teaching him orally in a deaf school? This boy is all right as regards his brains, but I would say it is dollars to doughnuts an ordinary deaf child of his age can be educated to a better advantage and extent by putting him among those like himself at such an institution as at Fanwood where all different kinds of instruction, such as oral, signs, finger-spelling and writing, or, in common words, "combined" instruction is used.

The principal of the Academy says: "I am heartily in favor of educating a deaf boy with those who can hear, provided first that the boy's primary training (from six to twelve) be especially thorough. Second, the boy must have some one at home to follow him up. Third, the father or guardian must supply a tutor whenever the regular work of the class-room will need to be supplemented occasionally by sharp tutorial work. No ordinary child who cannot hear will master radicals without individual instruction."

C. A. B.

What is a Classic?

An ancient controversy has recently been revived in England by the question as to what really constitutes a classic. Some define it as "an ancient author, highly approved, who is an authority on the subject he treats of." Goethe, on the other hand, protested against the confusion of what is classic with what is merely old, and declared that all "hearty work," no matter whether modern or ancient, is classic. The French Academy, speaking *ex cathedra*, defines classic authors as "those who have become models in any language," while Sainte-Beuve declares that a true classic is an author who has "enriched the human mind." Indeed, no two opinions on the subject seem to coincide, and what appears to be classic to one sort of people is refused that qualification by others.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

London has 13,000 miles of wire underground.

Americans use 12,000,000 postage stamps daily.

Decatur, Mich., has seven peppermint distilleries.

Thirty oil wells are in operation at Sumnerland, Cal.

About 10,000 gross of pens are produced from a ton of steel.

Three-fourths of the total population of Russia are farmers.

The telescope does for the eye what the telephone does for the ear.

German prison labor makes a whole suit of clothes for \$1.10.

Eight tons of air are sent into the mines for one ton of coal extracted.

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NOTICE.

Prof. Wm. G. Jones will give a lecture at the Parish House of St. John the Evangelist Church, 11th Street and Waverly Place, on Thursday evening, November 14th, at eight o'clock. The simple mention of his name will draw a full house. Admission, 15 cents.

DIRECTIONS.

The Church of St. John the Evangelist is situated at 216, 218, and 220 West 11th Street, corner Waverly Place. Cars from all parts of the city run within one block. The blue cross-town cars running from 23d Street Ferry, via Union Square, to Christopher Street, pass the door. Also the 13th Street Ferry cross-town passes the church running through Waverly Place. Take 6th Avenue Elevated Railroad and get off at 8th Street Station and walk five blocks to the church.

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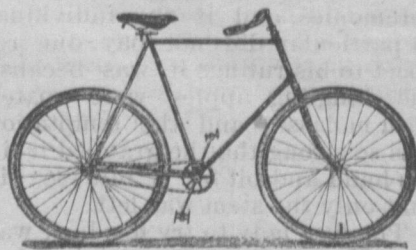
THOMAS H. GALLAUDET

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[Particulars Later.]

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